

464 CANZON. PART HE NO  
PHIL [t

Bright are the Sunbeams, on the water  
trembling! Much brighter, shining like  
love's holy fire<sub>5</sub> On well watered diamonds  
of<sup>^</sup> those eyes, Whose heat's reflection,  
Love's Affection tries ! Sweet is the  
Censer<sub>3</sub> whose fume doth aspire  
Appeasing LOVE, when for revenge he flies !  
More sweet<sup>1</sup> the Censer, like thy seemly  
Nose! Whose beauty (than Invention's  
wonder higher!) Nine times nine Muses  
never could disclose\*

Sweet Eglantine, l' cannot but commend  
Thy modest rosy blush I pure\* white, and  
red!  
Yet I thy white and red praise more and  
more  
In my sweet Lady's Cheeks since they be  
shed.  
When Grapes to full maturity da tend,  
So round, so red, so sweet, all joy, before  
Continually, I long for them therefore  
To suck their sweet, and with my lips to  
touch!  
Not so much for the Muses' nectar sake,  
But that they from thy Lips their purpose  
take\*  
Sweet! pardon, though I thee compare to  
such\*  
Proud Nature,, which so white LOVE'S  
doves did make,  
And framed their lovely heads, so white  
and round,  
How white and round! It doth exceed so  
much,  
That nature nothing like thy Chin hath  
found !

Fair Pearls, which garnish my sweet Lady's  
neck: Fair orient pearls! O, how much I  
admire you ! Not for your orient glciss, or  
virtue's rareness, But that you touch her  
Neck, I much desire you ! Whose  
whiteness so much doth your lustre  
check, As whitest lilies" the Primrose in  
fairness 5 A neck most gorgeous, qven i#  
Nature's barenness. Divine Rosebuds,  
which, when Spring doth surrender His  
cro<sup>^</sup>t). to Summer, h\$ last trophy  
Teareth; " By which he, from all  
seasons, the palm beareth ! Fair purple  
crisped folds sweet-dewed ari<J leader ;